THE EXAMINER.

No. 174 SUNDAY, APRIL 28, 1811.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 170.

SUCCESSES in PORTUGAL—RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

THE retreat of a French Commander from a country with which we are in alliance, is an event so refreshing, so reassuring, and altogether so new, that the papers in dwelling upon it are naturally led into some exaggerations on the subject; and every allowance is to be made for those extravagancies of expectation which their enthusiasm, interested or disinterested, is inclined to draw from it. The fact indeed comes recommended by every species of novelty, that can adorn our war against France, a struggle commenced with injustice, and continued with perpetual ill-success. In this campaign we have, in the first place, the excellent novelty of being on the right side of the question; secondly, our labour and money have not been entirely thrown away; thirdly, our Ally, having luckily no Court, has not defeated all our plans for it's benefit by court intrigues; and fourthly, this Ally, confessedly the most ignorant and most feeble state in Europe,—this Portuguese nation,—which by the filthiness and depravity of it's manners, well merited the title of *the Saint Giles's of Europe*, has been the first to effect something like a riddance of the European conquerors, and to shew the Continent that Frenchmen are not always invincible. What crowns the novelty of all this, and must make us for the moment sit with our mouths open in a smiling reverie of astonishment, is that our Ministers have, at last, some real ground for self-satisfaction;—something, which, notwithstanding Catholics and Continental Alliances are concerned in it, absolutely affords matter of congratulation both to humanity and good policy;—something, in short, which, as the *Times* says in it's enthusiasm, enables them to "enjoy the approbation of their own hearts."

The approbation of the heart! How new is the application of such praise to any part of the Rulers, who for so many years have turned Europe into a chaos of wretchedness! Let us examine the phrase a little; or rather, let us take a look into the hearts of those who have lately figured on that tragic stage, and see what they have to boast on the score of self-enjoyment. Such enquiries refresh the spirits of both writers and readers. They give them rest from the bustle of passions and opinions that are continually hurrying the public mind along to so little purpose:—they enable them to see in what manner the persons, who appear so splendid in public and who help to make them so wretched, take revenge upon themselves in private: in fine, they cherish a right spirit of thinking, by reducing every thing to the test of individual comfort, and are therefore, in every respect, worthy the attention of Englishmen, since all happiness and all true policy have no reference but to such comfort, and in judging of the greatest and most brilliant matters that occupy the attention of the world, it is necessary to ask ourselves, Shall we have less fretfulness about the sordid cares of life? Shall we drink our tea with more complacency? Shall we take a walk in the fields with more enjoyment of nature? Shall we put on our night-caps with better anticipation of rest?"

We are told that for what has been done in Portugal, the Ministers "enjoy the approbation of their own "hearts." Be it so: they are highly to be congratulated on the occasion. But these same Ministers tell us that they enjoy the approbation of their hearts for what they did in Walcheren, and for what they and their masters have done in India and in *Ireland*. How is this? Is it the same thing,—is it the same cause of self-satisfaction, to rid our allies of an enemy and to keep our countrymen rotting in a ditch? Is it the same cause of self-satisfaction, to have opposed usurpation in Europe and to have practised it in Asia? Is it the same cause of self-satisfaction to protect an ally in the unrestricted enjoyment of his religion, to save him from the horrors of martial law and the oppression of his national spirit, and to deny this enjoyment to a fellow-subject, to surround him with these horrors, and gall him into hatred with this oppression? Above all, is it the same cause of self-satisfaction to be upholding popular right abroad, and doing every thing to overwhelm it at home? Evidently not: none of the causes are similar. If then the Ministers really have a conscientious pleasure on this occasion, they must be proportionately conscience-smitten on other accounts: but if they are not so conscience-smitten, then the pleasure in the former case is not a genuine one: it may be, if you will, the approbation of their vanity or of their good luck, and they may choose to call this the approbation of their hearts; but as the heart is a very secondary matter with politicians of this cast, it's enjoyments, if they ever do come by chance, are lost in more worldly feelings; and in a word, it becomes us to mark the difference between the heart-felt enjoyments of disinterested men, and those of mere men of the world, selfish, intriguing, and petty-minded. BONAPARTE, who practises on a greater scale the political vices of such persons, and who does right or wrong, good or evil, just as it suits his individual purpose,—even he talks of the approbation of his heart; and as far as he can enjoy such approbation, even he may obain it, when it does not happen to interfere with the approbation of his pride and ambition. The overthrow of the Inquisition, for instance, was a consummation, in which his heart, if it ever has a voice, might

claim it's share of pleasure; but the ministerialists tell us, —and they tell us very truly,—that one has no right to attribute the proceedings of such a man to any good cause, abstractedly considered, or to suppose that his heart has much participation in any good which his views may now and then enable him to produce. To keep and to aggrandize his situation, say they, are his only real objects; and in behalf of these objects he cares neither for waste of money, nor of blood, nor of private faith, nor of public freedom.—Nothing can be more true. The only point on which an honest man differs with these gentlemen, is in confining their notions of vice to one particular spot, and in insisting that public wrong on the part of their friends is not the same thing, in it's proportion, as public wrong on the part of their enemies. His sole measure of virtue and happiness is by what makes others happy; the sole claim on his confidence, consistency of principle. If he has little respect for the satisfaction which BONAPARTE feels in overthrowing religious slavery, it is because he has seen him restore civil slavery for his own vile purposes; and by the same rule, if he has little respect for the heartfelt approbation which the English Ministers are said to conceive from the proceedings in Portugal, it is because he remembers their proceedings in India and in Ireland. When such a man as the Chancellor L'HÔPITAL prevented the introduction of the Inquisition into France, he had a right to the unmixed approbation of his own heart and that of every human being, for his whole life, though for the greater part spent in courts, was a model of accomplished independence, occupied in endeavouring to make his country wiser and more free. When such ministers as CHATHAM talked of a good conscience, who doubted it, that had any regard for his own? He could take part with an oppressed portion of his fellow-subjects, in the very teeth of royal prejudice and stubbornness: —a well-founded respect gave him no wish to conceal his mind; a consistent integrity left him nothing indeed to conceal; and therefore when he withdrew to his heart for applause, he went into a sanctuary unpolluted by selfishness, by hypocrisy, by a waste of the people's substance; and had a right to talk of the calm visitations he there experienced from the presiding virtue of the temple.

It seems a very impertinent piece of common-place to rail against the happiness of the great, and to tell the world that it's disturbers are a set of miserable beings. These, it must be confessed, are common-places, which every body repeats by rote, and which most people flatter themselves they believe; but by far the greater part of them never think about the matter, or the world would not be what it is. They have just as much feeling of the truths they utter as children writing maxims in their copy-books, who begin playing in the middle of "Idleness is the root of all evil," or jump up from "All is not gold that glisters" to run after the May-day chimney-sweepers. If mankind, however, have not become wise enough to discern false glory from true, or if those who really discern it cannot, in their habitual weakness, deny themselves the pleasure of running after the shew, and thus encouraging the shewmen, it is consoling to the weakness of the little, to know that the great are not a jot wiser than themselves in regard to happiness. For thirty years past the civilized world has been deluged with blood by certain persons who have pretended to take a vast interest in it's welfare. Have these persons been happy?—What a question would this have been to their valets!

To begin with the partition of Poland. The perpetrators of this outrage were WILLIAM the Second of Prussia, and CATHARINE the Second of Russia, and on the second and final division, LEOPOLD the Second of Austria. King WILLIAM is a poor creature, best characterized as the slave of a prostitute, who made his household miserable. CATHARINE, whose sensuality and the dangers of whose situation, after the murder of her husband, compelled her, in spite of her superior mind, to herd with brutes and assassins, led a life of continual anxiety, and died with horrid shrieks that echoed through her palace. LEOPOLD saw his sister, her husband, and their children, perish on a scaffold in France. Of the American war it is sufficient to say, that it cut off from us the finest of our colonies, and touched the spring of that free spirit, which having since been changed by its opposers into a spirit of conquest, has marked the reign of GEORGE the Third as the bloodiest in English history. This opposition converted the French Revolution, which might otherwise have ameliorated the condition of the continent, into a mere visitation of wrath upon its bad governments. We have just seen the terrible end of the Emperor's brother-in-law, LOUIS the 16th., a weak prince, who like our CHARLES the First, perished rather from an ill education and the despotism of those who had gone before him, than any new vices of his own. But republican as well as regal tyranny met with its just punishment; and nobody was happy, either in France or out of it, whose views were hostile to rational freedom. It is true, many excellent persons in that country perished miserably; but virtue *cannot* die as miserably as vice; and the deaths of BAILLY, and of Madame ROLAND, will never cease to give a new stimulus to the courage of good conscience. The petty SYLLAS and MARIUSES of Paris lost their lives under circumstances of ten-fold bitterness: ROBESPIERRE in particular, the vilest of them all, went to execution shaking in every limb, amid the execration of the populace, with one of his eyes knocked out, and with his jaw, that had nearly been shot off, fastened up with a handkerchief. Thus the great men that first provoked these enormities, and the great men that practised them, were punished in *due order*.

A new set of great men were to be punished for interfering with them in an improper manner, and with designs hardly less detestable. These were the neighbouring despots, whom England, (always to her shame, and now to her sorrow!) did not blush to assist. Of Mr. PITT, the English Minister, the waster of blood and

money, the obstinate confider in coalitions, the tergiversating opposer of reform, it is enough to say, that his end was very different from that of his father, who died full of years and glory. Prussia, Russia, and Austria, whose appetite for usurpation had been whetted by their success in Poland,—Spain, Portugal, Naples, and a host of inferior powers, including Brunswick, thought to make excellent prey of France. Prussia has since lost not only her share of Poland, but the power of moving a finger without the permission of France. Russia is her acknowledged vassal, under the title of Ally. Austria, after a succession of disastrous wars, after losing the empire of Germany, and seeing her capital three times in the hands of the French, has been glad to give a new Princess to a throne, wet with the blood of her family and occupied by a soldier without birth. Of the two kings of Spain, father and son, who were at daggers drawn with each other, the one is a fugitive, and the other a French captive. The Prince of Portugal has seen his country ravaged with fire and sword, and what makes him despicable in his misfortune, has fled three thousand miles to avoid sharing in it's dangers. The King of Naples, the last of the Bourbons who keeps the fragment of a throne, is pent up in the island of Sicily; where he waits with his dogs and fowling-pieces, till the French or a peace shall dispose of him. As to the host of inferior powers, they are all crouching under the feet of the French, or dead, or exiled.—The Duke of Brunswick, who at the beginning of the Revolution entered France for the avowed purpose of laying waste all he could, received his mortal wound a little while ago, in the last great battle, and died, a fugitive from his dominions, with his eyes shot away. Thus did retribution settle *their* side of the question.

Lastly, a *new* set of men were to be punished, and these were the punishers of the last,—men who from disdaining to be slaves to the others, grew dazzled by their success against them, and became slaves to their own ambition. With many of these, and particularly with their chief, Bonaparte, it may seem that retribution has not yet been busy. On the contrary, as they have become dukes, princes, and kings, and their chief has arrived at the summit of what the stupid, suffering world calls glory, it may be thought that they afford a flourishing instance of the success of the bad passions, and an alarming exception against retributive justice. But without waiting to see what may happen to them by and by, let us look a little into their actual condition. One of them, Duke Lasnes, died a little while ago of a terrible wound: another, Duke Junot, carries about with him a locked jaw in consequence of a wound also: another, Duke Sebastiani, one of the lowest creatures of their chief, wanders about Spain, deadly sick, and afraid of assassination at every step, as all his comrades must be:—another, General Sarrazin, formerly a creature also of the same chief, but impatient, it should seem, of not yet being rewarded with a Dukedom like the rest, has deserted to England; another, Prince Massena, a chief accustomed to victory, and about to take possession of a crown, has been compelled to retreat out of his imaginary dominions before an English general; and another, Prince Bernadotte, who has obtained the Regency of Sweden, glides about a court familiar with insurrection, unable to go and see a farce without alarm, and evidently uncertain of existing a day longer, unless he has a skin of iron, and the eyes of a lynx.—But the greatest of these great men, the chief of chiefs, Bonaparte, how does he feel? What sort of "an approbation of the heart" has he?—He, say his admirers, must surely enjoy himself: he has become a great Emperor; he is master of almost the whole continent; he has founded a new dynasty, married into the first House in Europe, made kings of his brothers and his servants, and has just had his last wishes crowned by an heir: in a word, he has grown quite fat, and that is a sure sign of being in comfortable condition. A pleasing list of comforts certainly, and for a prince, tolerably interesting. But in point of substantial, sound, complacent happiness, all this proves nothing. In the first place, I must object to the logic of the fat. That this cutter up of flesh may look well and jolly, as the phrase is, may be very true; it is a common case with butchers; but Nero was fat, and at the same time miserable; William the Conqueror was fat, and his jollity was nothing but disease. Setting aside his body, therefore, and proceeding to his soul and conscience, what are the superior enjoyments he derives from having a whole continent trembling beneath him, and an infant of a few weeks old who is called his Majesty? Not a day passes over his head, but it is loaded with care.—Granting that his heart is pretty well steeled by this time, yet his temper is irritable, and this of itself would be sufficient to punish him were he master of the world. Spain and Portugal torment him on one side, and Holland on the other: the state of the Continent, of it's thrones, of it's trade, of it's domestic peace, all affords him matter of endless anxiety. He is too sensible not to be aware that he can have no friends from principle, since he is not only conscious of having violated his own engagements to France, but knows very well that his most useful servants have shewn themselves void of all principle on their parts. Two of his brothers are on thrones, but on what sort of a throne is one of them? The two others are alienated from him by his bad passions, and choose rather to become wanderers than promote his views. As to the birth of an heir, that circumstance is indeed the one that may be supposed to give him more pleasure than any thing else, since it gives him the expectation of fixing his family in empire, and keeping possession of the throne when *he is dead*. But even his heir, if he gives him as much pleasure as he is capable of deriving from any thing, gives him also more anxiety than any father in Christendom, because of that pleasure. How must every look be watched, every cry heard with dismay! The reader remembers the dignity with which the Impe-

[illegible] mentioned his Majesty's "colical pains:"—the smallest recurrence of these pains does what the sufferings of Europe could never do;—it agitates the mighty chief, and makes him tremble for his future glory.—Granting even that all this is exaggerated, humourously or seriously, what are the actual causes of happiness that are to be found in NAPOLEON's bosom? The evil that he has done is his own,—the result of his own bad passions—the perversion of his own talent. The good that he has done, or has helped to do, must be attributed to his self-interest, for in the enlightened state of Europe it was not politic in him to do otherwise, and in fact, it was done already by the philosophers. To what then may be reduced the happiness and the glory of this *anax andron*, this chief of men, this mighty conqueror, who has princes and kings in his train, and is represented as a kind of visible destiny on earth? Simply to repeating now and then to himself, "People think me a wonderful person," and to hoping that he shall appear in the pages of history as the beginning of a new section, headed "*Napoleon Dynasty.*" Admire the end of all the toils and exploits of these great men of the world! They lead a life of crimes and wretchedness, enlivened now and then with the shouts of a mob and the noise of a dozen sheepskins, in order that a set of men whom they are never to see, and in whose proceedings they cannot possibly take any interest, may sit upon a bench four steps high!

Is there a reflecting person among us, blest with a real taste for comfort, that is to say, for doing good and having a calm temper, who does not see the folly of such men? who does not detest them when they think themselves most glorious, and pity them when they think themselves most happy? Is there such a person among us, who does not see that the smallest peace of mind, the least power of referring to a good conscience, is not worth all the glitter and disturbance made by those gilded vermin on the face of an atom, which if it were utterly blotted out from the universe with it's sun and it's sister planets, would be less missable than a grain of sand taken from the shores of the Atlantic? The very men whom these persecutors look upon as the most unfortunate of their acquaintance,—the very men, who have bled for their country and have had the anguish of not succeeding for her,—enjoy a peace of which they can have no idea; and if we were to take a review of all the principal persons who have been prominent in Europe, we should find that success has given less happiness than absolute want of it.—America at this minute is the resting-place of two illustrious men whom BONAPARTE would *affect* to pity, and who in their turn may really pity him. One is the famous General MOREAU, a man whose steadiness of principle exiled him from the country which he helped to triumph;—the other is a name not to be mentioned without an obeisance of the spirit—a warrior great in doing and still greater in defeat,—a patriot, of whom the consecrating voice of poetry has declared, that

"Freedom shrieked when KOSCIUSKO fell."—CAMPBELL.

Pale, worn out with toil, covered with wounds which are still aching, and which, together with his noble patience, has given his features a singular mixture of anguish and complacency; this illustrious exile lies fixed to a couch of suffering; and there enjoys a dignity, which if any one of us does not think a thousand times better than the majesty of such a throne as BONAPARTE's, he is no longer worthy to be an Englishman. It was in this situation, when in England, that he received the homage of the flower of our countrymen; and I once heard a lady declare, that the finest sensation she ever experienced in her life, was in seeing the late Duke of BEDFORD approach the prostrate warrior with an admiration at once profound and graceful, and kiss his emaciated hand.

After the mention of such a man, other living examples of patience or self-denial might look like anticlimax; yet without destroying any impression which recollections like these are calculated to make upon our minds, it is worth observation that those who have behaved most conscientiously in these latter times, instantly strike one without exception as the happiest of their contemporaries. The present King of Denmark, for this reason, is the most respectable Prince on the Continent. His domestic misfortunes hinder him perhaps from being happy with regard to others; but he is happy as far as his own conscience is concerned. But the question is settled at once by looking at BONAPARTE's brothers. Look at JOSEPH in his court at Madrid, and LUCIEN in his retirement of Ludlow; the former, forced by the most profligate usurpation into the heart of a people who are every day likely to put an end to him, the latter studiously avoiding the splendid slavery of a throne, and escaping with his books and his daughters into an English shade, that formerly echoed with the muse of MILTON. Even LOUIS, sick, and a wanderer, may boast of the "approbation of his heart;" but LUCIEN, if he can account to himself properly for the wealth he has accumulated, has a right to unmixed happiness. What is very curious is, that in retreating to the classic ground of "*Camus*," he has brought with him a taste for poetry, in which we may discern perhaps another reason why he does not wish to be a king. He has taken, they say, for the groundwork of an epic poem the exploits of CHARLEMAGNE in Italy, a subject that had once occupied the thoughts of TASSO.—Let us hope that his poem may be good, and his remaining years consistent and dignified.

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The French Imperial Almanack for 1811 is published at Paris. After the names of the EMPEROR and EMPRESS, we find the name of NAPOLEON FRANCIS CHARLES JOSEPH, Imperial Prince, King of ROME. The Household of the Children of France consists of the Countess of MONTESQUIEU, Governess; the Baroness of BOURRIENNE, and the Baroness of MELGRIGNY, Sub-Governesses.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PORTUGAL.

LISBON, APRIL 13.—Lord Wellington continued to pursue the flying enemy, who occasionally made stands, as he could avail himself of advantageous positions. At length Regnier, with 16,000 men, remained at Guarda, which place he purposed evacuating and destroying on the 30th ult.; but Lord Wellington arrived on the 29th; and as soon as the heads of the columns of Generals Picton and Campbell, with the light division, and 14th, 16th and Royal dragoons under General Slade, were seen moving to surround him, he retreated across the plain, intending to get to Almeida, but the light dragoons forced him on Sabugal and Alfeitas, our troops still pursuing; and on the 4th we had three detachments up, when the enemy made a stand near Sabugal, and a sharp action took place, in which he lost upward of 1,000 men. The enemy occupied Almeida till the 7th, when two of our cavalry regiments came in view, and they made off, our men following, and took their last stand on the ruins of Fort Conception, but were soon driven off, and our brave fellows actually chased them out of Portugal. A scene very similar took place near Alfaites, where Massena, Regnier, and the main body were driven over the frontier in the same glorious style. Thus ends the invasion of Portugal, and we think the campaign also. The corps from Almeida appears to be gone through Ciudad Rodrigo, towards Salamanca. Massena and Regnier were gone in the direction of Placentia.—In the Alentejo, the enemy still occupies Olivenca and Badajoz, when the last advices came away.—They have not more than 6000 men there; Mortier, with the remainder, having gone to Seville. We have not been hitherto able to attack those places, as, owing to the rapidity of the movements, the artillery was not up. Our guns are, however, now up. Olivenca has been summoned, and no doubt is now in our possession. Badajoz must also soon be ours. The enemy had continued his ravages to the last. The Portuguese had concealed their women, children, and effects of greatest value, in the village of Manteigas, in the Estrilla; the enemy discovered it, and a few days ago attacked the place. The peasantry, and those entrusted with the safety of the Ladies, fought most desperately in their defence; but the village was stormed: the most beautiful women carried off by Regnier and his officers; the remainder, together with the place, were given up to the discretion of the French soldiery. Thus ends this glorious work, in which Lord Wellington has covered himself and the British army with immortal glory; and in which, by Marshal Beresford's exertions, the Portuguese have shewn themselves to be brave and good troops, greatly surpassing all the rest of the Continent, inasmuch as they have defeated the Conquerors of all the other European continental nations, commanded by their best Captain, the Child of Fortune, who, during last year, brought 150,000 men over the frontiers, and has not taken back 70,000, including sick and all descriptions.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

ALARMING RIOT AT SAMPFORD PEVERELL.—On Monday last a disturbance, of a very serious nature, occurred at Sampford Peverell. The annual fair, for the sale of cattle, &c. was held there on that day. On the Saturday preceding, a number of the workmen, employed in excavating the bed of the Grand Western Canal, assembled at Wellington for the purpose of obtaining change for the payment of their wages, which there has been lately considerable difficulty in procuring. Many of them indulged in inordinate drinking, and committed various excesses at Tiverton, and other places to which they had gone for the purpose above stated. On Monday the fair at Sampford seemed to afford a welcome opportunity for the gratification of their tumultuary disposition. Much rioting took place in the course of the day, and towards the evening a body of these men, consisting of not less than 300, had assembled in the village.—Mr. Chave (whose name we had occasion to mention in unravelling the imposture respecting the Sampford Ghost) was met on the road, and recognised by one of the party. Opprobrious language was applied to him, but whether on that subject, or not, we have not been informed. The rioters followed him to the house, the windows of which they broke; and, apprehensive of further violence, Mr. Chave considered it necessary to his defence to discharge a loaded pistol at the assailants. This unfortunately took effect, and one man fell dead on the spot. A pistol was also fired by a person within the house, which so severely wounded another man that his life is despaired of. A carter, employed by Mr. Chave, was most dreadfully beaten by the mob. Additional numbers were accumulating when our accounts were sent off, and we understand their determination was to pull down the house.—We have neither time nor room for comments; but it is impossible not to feel the deepest abhorrence for the proceedings of a savage, ungovernable banditti, whose ferocious behaviour we hope will be visited by the heaviest punishments of the law. Let Mr. Chave's conduct have been ever so weak, or ever so criminal on the subject alluded to, it will not form a shadow of excuse for the daring outrage of which these men have been guilty. The fate of their companions is of their own seeking, and to their conduct is it alone to be attributed. Chave has acted as most men would have done in defence of their home; nor will, or ought, the law to injure a hair of his head for the vigorous resistance he made to this attack. It is a most extraordinary circumstance that the whole village and neighbourhood should have been kept in a state of the greatest terror and commotion for more than twenty-four hours, and no efforts of the Police or Military made to quell the tumult. In the name of Justice, where are the Magistrates?—*Taunton Courier.*

A remarkable instance of gross credulity, worthy only of the darkest era of rank superstition and abject ignorance, occurred a few days since at North Curry, near Taunton. T. Scriven, a servant employed by Mr. C. H. Dare, a respectable farmer of that place, was persuaded by some gypsies to have his fortune told: among other important information he was assured, that if the sum of twenty pounds, which belonged to him, was sewed up in his pocket by one of these Astrologers, he would infallibly find it increased to double the amount in a few days. Confident in the occult skill of his advisers, the poor man (who had saved his money by the most rigid attention to frugality, and by honest and long continued industry), yielded to the crafty device. The sum was given to the tawny Seer, and the pocket accordingly sewed up,

"With every spell of cabalistic power."

At the appointed time it was eagerly examined, and found to contain the valuable acquisition of a quarter of a sheet of brown paper!!

On Tuesday, an inquest was taken at Bainton, on view of the body of Elizabeth Gutteridge, who, the night preceding, was found by her husband hanging in her bed-room. When the poor man came home from his daily labour, he found the pot boiling, with a piece of mutton in it for supper, but his wife was not in the room. He then went up to the chamber, and, it being dusk, he discovered his wife, as he thought, standing in the room; he went up to her, and touching her, said, "Bet, my dear, supper is ready," and immediately discovered she was hanging dead. After a minute investigation, the Jury returned their verdict, *Felo de se*; and the Coroner issued his warrant for the body to be buried in a cross road.

On the 15th inst. Samuel Elliot, a frame-work-knitter, near Pennyfoot-lane, Nottingham, put a period to his existence, by

hanging himself in his children's bed-room. He has left a widow and eight children, five of whom are under nine years of age, in the gulph of distress. The prospect of having his miseries increased through a want of employment is believed to have induced him to commit this rash act.

John Griffith was found guilty at the late Haverfordwest Assizes of the wilful murder of his wife, by administering poison to her. After the Learned Judge had passed sentence upon him, he was visited by a Clergyman, to whom he disclosed the shocking fact, that he was not only guilty of the crime for which he was to suffer, but that he had also murdered his first wife, and had destroyed both by arsenic. He purchased a shilling's worth of arsenic, for the purpose of destroying his second wife, and he gave her the first dose in some *budram* (oatmeal gruel) on the 25th of February; this not taking immediate effect, and his conscience upbraiding him, he went the next morning to Dr. Freeman for advice; but the same evening he gave his unfortunate wife a second dose, in some treacle, which deprived her of life. He admitted she was a good woman, and of an excellent temper; and declared he had no object in view in thus destroying his two wives, but that "*the Devil persuaded him to it.*" After condemnation he manifested the deepest contrition for the horrible crimes of which he confessed himself guilty. He prayed constantly; expressed his fears that he should not be considered worthy of Divine Mercy, but praised God that his offences had been brought to light, as it was fit they should be punished.—On Saturday fortnight he was conducted from prison to meet his fate: he appeared entirely resigned, and joined in prayer with the Clergyman. He next addressed the numerous spectators in English and Welsh, exhorting them to take warning by his miserable situation, and confessed that he had poisoned both his wives, to which he had been tempted by the Devil. After bidding his numerous hearers an eternal farewell, he was turned off the ladder, and died without a struggle. This wretched criminal was only 26 years of age; he was born in Pembrokeshire; his parents being poor, he received no education, and could neither read nor write. About two years since, he married his first wife, whom he destroyed in eight or nine weeks after; his neighbours suspected something at the time, but no inquiry took place. He soon after married his second wife, by whom he had a fine boy. The very means he used to conceal his crime, produced the opposite result; he endeavoured to prepare the minds of his neighbours for hearing of his wife's decease, by saying that he had seen her laid out on a table, and a candle hopping upon her; and, at other times, that he had seen a woman's hand and arm carrying a candle about the house, which he knew to be his wife's left arm by a mark thereon; that he was sure she would not live with him long; and that she was swelling, and very unwell, which latter was proved to be without foundation. These assertions caused him to be suspected when his wife died; she, however, was buried on the first of last month, but the body being taken up and opened, a considerable quantity of arsenic was found in her stomach, upon which he was instantly apprehended. It was impossible to prove that the prisoner had administered the poison; the evidence, therefore, against him, was only circumstantial; but his own conduct furnished such strong presumptive proof against him, that not a doubt of his guilt existed in the minds of the Court and Jury, all of which was subsequently confirmed by his own confession.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

This House met on Wednesday, but neither on that nor the following day was there any business of importance transacted.

Friday, April 26.

VOTE OF THANKS TO LORD WELLINGTON.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL addressed the House on the late successes in Portugal. He observed, that the French Expedition to [illegible] had not been hastily decided upon; and that [illegible] the greatest General France could boast of. Under such circumstances, Lord Wellington had to consider the best line of conduct to pursue. He adopted such a prudent policy, that the enemy, for the first time, were constrained to proceed slowly and cautiously. The position chosen by his Lordship were admirably calculated to gain time to discipline the Portuguese; and they conducted themselves so well, that an experienced officer said, that he saw no difference between them and the British troops. The whole plan of the Campaign was Lord Wellington's, and its result proved that it was founded in wisdom. From the commencement he had always expressed his confidence of ultimate success, and the compulsory retreat of the flower of the French army, under their ablest General, was a triumph of no ordinary nature. The present situation of the French army presented a striking and glorious contrast to that in which they entered upon the campaign. The objects obtained by the illustrious Commander were peculiarly estimable, particularly as it regarded military experience. The gallant Viscount had been successfully opposed to Junot, to Soult, to Victor, and others, as well as to Massena. Since the earliest periods of our history, no greater instance of a successful train of operations could be found, not even, perhaps, in the Duke of Marlborough's successes.—After some further remarks, the Earl moved, that the thanks of the House be given to Lieut.-Gen. General Viscount Wellington, for his skill and perseverance in the campaign, by which the enemy had been compelled to abandon Portugal.

Earl GREY seconded the motion, which had his warmest support, and he rejoiced that his former anticipations had proved erroneous. It was impossible to doubt the vast importance of the defeat sustained by the enemy, and he felt gratitude to him who had brought about that defeat, as well as pride at our additional military reputation. He still, however, was of opinion, that if we became principals in the war in the Peninsula, we should not succeed. He did not know whether any diversion was to be expected to draw off the attention of the French from the Peninsula, whether by insurrections in Holland or in the North of Germany; but such events ought not to be calculated upon, or we might be deceived as heretofore.

Lord SUFFOLK also supported the motion, which was carried unanimously, as well as one to Sir Wm. Beresford, and the Allied Army under his command.—Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

This House met on Monday, but there was not a sufficient number of Members to proceed to business either on that or the following day.

Wednesday, April 24.

IRISH LOAN.

The House went into a Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. FOSTER said, it would not be necessary for him to occupy much of the time of the Committee, as the terms of the Loan for Ireland were not likely to experience any opposition. —He should therefore content himself with moving, that 2,000,000*l.* Irish currency should be raised for the service of that country; and for every 100*l.* the holder should be entitled to 120*l.* 3 per cents. interest 4*l.* 4*s.*; Treasury Bills 11*l.* 5*s.* interest 11*s.* making on the whole, for every 100*l.*, 4*l.* 15*s.* per cent. This he was persuaded, when the situation of Ireland was considered, would be deemed an advantageous bargain for the public. The Resolutions were agreed to.—After some routine business, the House adjourned.

Thursday, April 25.

Mr. MARRYATT made a motion for an account of the Exchequer Bills held by the Bank from 1797. He prefaced his motion by various observations, shewing that the rapid depression of the coinage was owing to the enormous issue of Bank Paper, which, previously to the Restriction Bill, was only eight millions, but now it amounted nearly to 24 millions.

Mr. MANNING denied the right of the Hon. Gentleman to interfere in the concerns of the Bank; and the motion was negatived without a division.

Several Bills were forwarded in their various stages.—Adjourned.

Friday, April 26.

Mr. VANSITTART read the Resolutions he intended to submit on the subject of the Bullion Report.—They were of great length, and were read in so rapid a manner, that it was not possible to report them accurately. It was agreed that they should be considered on Wednesday next.

VOTE OF THANKS TO LORD WELLINGTON.

Mr. PERCEVAL said, that he was not aware that any thing, in any former period of our history, exceeded the merits of the late campaign in Portugal: such an instance of complete success was hardly before ever presented to Parliament. On other occasions, the advantage had been mixed with gloom, on account of the loss sustained, as at Talavera, Barrosa, and at the memorable victory obtained at Trafalgar. It was to Lord Wellington's industry, energy, and indefatigable exertions, that the late successes were to be attributed, as well as to his caution, moderation, and forbearance, to his care of the men entrusted to him, to the enlightened foresight with which, at the commencement of the campaign, he contemplated the conclusion, which he pronounced would be successful. He would not, however, enter upon the detail of Lord Wellington's merits; they must be left to the historian. The defence of Portugal had been left wholly to his Lordship, and the events proved how gloriously he had performed the arduous task. Those who had censured the system acted upon as unwise, must be the first to concur in the present vote, as they must believe that the success had been obtained over difficulties which they had pronounced insuperable. Lord Wellington knew that he had to defend Portugal,—he knew that a large disposable force was entrusted to his care; that he had a powerful force to combat; that the Portugueze were to be levied and disciplined; and that he could only look for ultimate success by making a stand in the lines of Lisbon. Why, then, it might be asked, did he go to the frontiers? The reason was, that having the Portugueze levies to train, it was necessary to gain as much time as possible, as also to wait for reinforcements from this country. At the same time, too, he was fortifying his ground near Lisbon; so that while he was giving security to the frontier, he was adding strength to the heart of the country. When the enemy appeared in numbers, he retired to a stronger post. But it had been said, that the result had been accidental, and was not to have been expected either from rational or military considerations. This was a most unjust criticism; for if any thing was more true than another, it was the difficulty which Lord Wellington foresaw the French would have to subsist themselves in Portugal; and this opinion he not only formed at the commencement of the campaign, but he had distinctly expressed it in two letters, dated on the 1st and 29th of December last.—Mr. Perceval here read the extracts, which stated that his Lordship meant to remain on the defensive, as he occupied a more advantageous ground than the enemy; that the difficulties under which the enemy laboured could only be removed by success over the Allied Army; that he would put what was certain out of the power of accident; that any loss on his part would be severely felt, and that he was resolved to persevere in a system which must end in the destruction of the enemy; that it was true, many parts of Portugal would suffer by it, but it was better that a part should suffer rather than the whole.—"When I hear, therefore," said Mr. Perceval, "such expressions, as that 'we ought to thank our stars and be quiet,' (alluding to a remark of the *Morning Chronicle*,) I will tell the makers of such observations, that I shall thank no stars; but that, when thanking my God for the successes of my country, I cannot hold my tongue while the merits of him by whom they were obtained are called in question, and that I shall always be proud to be able in any degree to defend the glory of that illustrious man!" Mr. Perceval then adverted to the effects these successes would have upon the rest of Europe. With respect to our allies, no man can doubt that it has given them *an additional year* for the continuance of their struggle, and that they have received a lesson from which they may derive great profit. As to ourselves, to those who have thought that the glory of this country never shone with prouder lustre than during the struggle we have now so long maintained with France, the present confirmation of that opinion cannot but be highly grateful: but to those who have thought the sun of British glory for ever set, they must be among the first to hail these glorious events. We all now know that we have a British army to defend our country, if ever the battle is to be fought upon our shores,—an army which has uniformly beaten the enemy, headed by generals who have out-generalled those of the French! And as to the enemy, what must be his feelings, after the insolent boastings he has indulged in, when he now sees that he is without means to carry his designs into execution? It is impossible to foresee what effects these events may produce in France: they may be to that country a salutary lesson, as they sufficiently prove that an extension of dominion is not an increase of strength. As to the effect on other parts of the word, it did appear to him impossible to conceive that the nations should for ever remain enthralled under their present degrading tyranny; and it was not unreasonable, in his opinion, to suppose that we may be made the instruments by which THE DELIVERANCE OF EUROPE may be effected, and that in the Peninsula, which has been the scene of the most unprincipled aggression, of the most outrageous barbarity, that there the power of the Tyrant should also find its grave.—(*Hear, hear!*)—To conclude: so long, said Mr. Perceval, as a feeling shall remain in favour of valour, so long as the hearts of men shall continue to be affected by military glory,—a glory acquired not in the support, but in the resistance of tyranny, in the most righteous cause for which the sword can be drawn,—so long shall the fame of Lord Wellington be embalmed in the memory of a grateful posterity, and so long shall he continue to receive the thanks of mankind.—(*Loud applause.*)—Mr. Perceval concluded by moving that the Thanks of the House be voted to Lord Wellington for his distinguished services in Portugal, and to the Army under his command.

Mr. CANNING seconded the motion, in a speech replete with eulogy. He said that our successes in Portugal held out an example and an incitement to the rest of Europe, though he did not wish to encourage a premature resistance.

Gen. TARLETON, Gen. FERGUSSON, Lord G. GRENVILLE, and Mr. PONSONBY, all united in praising Lord Wellington for his able and judicious conduct in Portugal.

The vote was carried unanimously, as was one of thanks to Gen. Beresford and his army.

ARMY EXTRAORDINARIES.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, when Mr. LONG proposed a vote of 627,098l. 19s. 5d. to make up the deficiency of the Army Extraordinaries between 1809 and 1810.—Mr. LONG said, when the present circumstances were considered, he trusted that it would not be deemed surprising that such a deficiency had occurred.

Mr. FREEMANTLE thought the country should be fully aware of the immense expense incurred by the projects of Ministers. Since the contest in Spain commenced, the army had cost this nation *twenty-four millions per annum*, exclusive of the Ordnance. It was stated during the Walcheren Inquiry, that the cost of 40,000 men on the other side of the Channel was 300,000l. a-month! In Portugal we had 60,000 British and 40,000 Portugueze to pay, and the expense could not be less than *one million per month!* He did not now know how the system was to be changed, but such an expense was truly alarming.

Mr. PERCEVAL had no doubt of the policy of the system, and he thought it would have been better to encourage the country to bear with *patience* an expence which could not be avoided, than to exaggerate the *inconvenience* with which it was attended.

The Resolution was agreed to, as well as a vote of 3,200,000l. for the Extraordinaries for 1811, and some of less amount.—Adjourned.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

MEMORANDUM.

Horse Guards, April 22, 1811.

In consideration of the distinguished services of his Majesty's 87th (or Prince of Wales's Irish) Regiment, upon various occasions, and more recently in the brilliant action at Barrosa, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has been graciously pleased to approve of that Regiment being in future styled, The 87th, or, Prince of Wales's Own Irish Regiment, and of its bearing, as a badge of honour, upon the regimental colours and appointments, an Eagle, with a wreath of laurel, above the Harp, in addition to the Arms of his Royal Highness.—By command of the Right Hon. the Commander in Chief, H. CALVERT, A. G.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

R. Brade and Co., Manchester, coach-makers, from March 26 to May 8.

H. Elliott, Kent-road, Surrey, grocer, from April 20 to June 8.

J. Wright, Walcot-place, Lambeth, merchant, from April 20 to June 8.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Crout, Bridge-road, Lambeth, tallow-chandler.

P. Favene, Winchester-street, Old Broad-street, merchant.

P. Thorne, Tavistock, Devon, miller.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

THURSDAY, APRIL 25.

Downing-street, April 25, 1811.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been this morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant-General Viscount Wellington, dated Villa Fermosa, April 9, 1811.

Villa Fermosa, April 9.

MY LORD,—When I last addressed your Lordship the enemy occupied the Upper Coa, having his right at Rovina, and guarding the Ford of Kapoilla de Coa with a detachment at the bridge of Ferrerias, and his left at Sabugal, and the 8th corps was at Alfayates. The right of the British army was opposite Sabugal, and the left at the bridge of Ferrerias.

The militia under Gen. Trant and Col. Wilson crossed the Coa below Almeida, in order to threaten the communication of that place with Ciudad Rodrigo and the enemy's army.

The river Coa is difficult of access throughout its course, and the position which the enemy has taken was very strong, and could be approached only by its left.

The troops therefore were put in motion on the morning of the 3d, to turn the enemy's left above Sabugal, and to force the passage of the bridge of that town; with the exception of the 6th division, which remained opposite to the 6th corps, which was at Rovina; and one battalion of the 7th division, which observed the enemy's detachment at the bridge of Ferrerias.

The 2d corps were in a strong position, with their right upon a height immediately above the bridge and town of Sabugal, and their left extending along the road to Alfayates, to a height which commanded all the approaches to Sabugal from the fords of the Coa above the town. The 2d corps communicated by Rendo with the 6th corps at Rovina.

It was intended to turn the left of this corps, and with this view the light division and the cavalry, under Major-Gen. Sir W. Erskine and Major-Gen. Slade, were to cross the Coa by two separate fords on the right, the cavalry upon the right of the light division; the 3d division, under Major-Gen. Picton, at a ford on their left, about a mile from Sabugal; and the 5th division, under Major-Gen. Dunlop, and the artillery, at the bridge of Sabugal.

Col. Beckwith's brigade of the light division were the first that crossed the Coa, with two squadrons of cavalry upon their right. Four companies of the 95th, and three companies of Col. Elder's Cacadores, drove in the enemy's piquets, and were supported by the 43d regiment. At this moment a rain-storm came on, which rendered it impossible to see any thing; and these troops having pushed on in pursuit of the enemy's piquets, came upon the left of the main body, which it had been intended they should turn.

The light troops were driven back upon the 43d regiment, and as soon as the atmosphere became clear, the enemy having perceived that the body, which had advanced, were not strong, attacked them in a solid column, supported by cavalry and artillery. These troops repulsed this attack, and advanced in pursuit upon the enemy's position, where they were attacked by a fresh column on their left, and were charged by the 1st hussars on their right. They retired and took post behind a wall, from which post they again repulsed the enemy, and advanced a second time in pursuit of them, and took from them a howitzer. They were, however, again attacked by a fresh column with cavalry, and retired again to their post, where they were joined by the other brigade of the light division, consisting of the two battalions of the 52d regiment, and the first Cacadores. These troops repulsed the enemy, and Col. Beckwith's brigade and the 1st battalion of the 52d regiment again advanced upon them. They were attacked again by a fresh column supported by cavalry, which charged their right, and they took post in an inclosure upon the top of the height, from whence they could protect the howitzer which the 43d had taken; and they drove back the enemy.

The enemy were making arrangements to attack them again in this post, and had moved a column on their left, when the light infantry of Major-General Picton's division, under Lieutenant-Col. Williams, supported by the Hon. Major-General Colville's brigade, opened their fire upon them.

At the same moment the head of Major-General Dunlop's column crossed the bridge of the Coa, and ascended the heights on the right flank of the enemy; and the cavalry appeared on the high ground in rear of the enemy's left, and the enemy retired across the hills towards Rendo, leaving the howitzer in the possession of those who had so gallantly gained and preserved it, and about 200 killed on the ground, and six officers and 300 prisoners in our hands.

Although the operations of this day were, by unavoidable accidents, not performed in the manner in which I intended they should be, I consider the action that was fought by the light division, by Col. Beckwith's brigade principally, with the whole of the 2d corps, to be one of the most glorious that British troops were ever engaged in.

The 43d regiment, under Major Patrickson, particularly distinguished themselves; as did that part of the 95th regiment in Colonel Beckwith's brigade, under the command of Major Gilmour, and Colonel Elder's Cacadores; the first battalion 52d regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Ross, likewise shewed great steadiness and gallantry, when they joined Colonel Beckwith's brigade. Throughout the action the troops derived great advantage from the assistance of two guns of Captain's Bull's troop of horse artillery, which crossed at the ford with the light division, and came up to their support.

It was impossible for any officer to conduct himself with more ability and gallantry than Colonel Beckwith. The action was commenced by an unavoidable accident to which all operations are liable; but having been commenced, it would have been impossible to withdraw from the ground without risking the loss of the object of our movements; and it was desirable to obtain possession, if possible, of the top of the hill, from which the enemy had made so many attacks with advantage, on the first position taken by the 43d regiment. This was gained before the 3d division came up.

I had also great reason to be satisfied with the conduct of Colonel Drummond, who commands the other brigade in the light division.

When the firing commenced, the 6th corps broke up from their position at Rovina, and marched towards Rendo. The two corps joined at that place, and continued their retreat

to Alfayates, followed by our cavalry, part of which was that night at Soito.

The enemy continued their retreat that night and the next morning, and entered the Spanish frontier on the 4th. They have since continued their retreat, and yesterday the last of them crossed the Agueda.

I have the honour to inclose the return of killed and wounded from the 18th of March. I am concerned to have to report that Lieutenant-Colonel Waters was taken prisoner on the 3d, before the action commenced. He had crossed the Coa to reconnoitre the enemy's position, and he was surrounded with some hussars and taken. He had rendered very important services upon many occasions in the last two years, and his loss is sensibly felt.

I sent six squadrons of cavalry, under Major-General Sir W. Erskine, on the 7th, towards Almeida, to reconnoitre that place, and drive in any parties which might be in that neighbourhood, and to cut off the communication between the garrison and the army. He found a division of the 9th corps at Junca, which he drove before him across the Turon and Duas Casas, and he took from them many prisoners. Captain Bull's troop of horse artillery did great execution upon this occasion. The enemy withdrew in the night across the Agueda.

The allied army have taken up the position upon the Duas Casas, which Brigadier-General Craufurd occupied with his advanced guard in the latter part of the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo, having our advanced posts upon Gallegos and upon the Agueda. The Militia are at Ciuca Villas and Malpartida.—The enemy have no communication with the garrison of Almeida, from whence they have lately withdrawn the heavy artillery employed in the summer in the siege of that place.

My last report from Cadiz is dated the 13th of March.

I have not heard from Sir William Beresford since the 1st inst. At that time he hoped to be able to blockade Badajoz on the 3d.

I learn by letters of the 30th March, received this day from the South of Portugal, that after General Zayas had landed his corps at Huelva and Morguer, the Duke d'Aremberg moved upon Morguer from Seville with 3000 infantry and 800 cavalry, upon which the Spanish troops embarked again. It is stated that the cavalry had lost some of their equipments. I have the honour to be, &c. WELLINGTON.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the British and Portuguese Forces in the several Affairs with the French Army, from the 18th of March to the 7th of April, 1811.

Total British Loss—1 General Staff, 2 Lieutenants, 1 Serjeant, 15 rank and file, 8 horses, killed; 1 General Staff, 1 Major, 2 Captains, 5 Lieutenants, 2 Ensigns, 8 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 117 rank and file, 11 horses, wounded; 4 rank and file and 1 horse missing.

Total Portuguese Loss—1 rank and file killed; 9 rank and file wounded; 1 Lieutenant-Colonel missing.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

Killed.—95th Foot—Brigade-Major Stewart (Lieutenant).
1st Batt. 43d Foot—Lieutenant J. M'Dearmid.
1st Batt. 95th Foot—Hon. Duncan Arbuthnot.

Wounded.—2d Batt. 5th Foot—Lieutenant St. Clair, Ensign Williams, severely.
1st Batt. 43d Foot—Major Patrickson, slightly; Captain Dalzel and Lieut. Rylance, severely; Lieut. W. Frier, slightly; Lieut. J. Creighton, severely.
1st Batt. 52d Foot—Capt. P. Campbell and Lieut. J. Gurwood, severely, not dangerously.
95th Foot—Lieut.-Col. Beckwith and Second Lieutenant W. Haggup, slightly.

Missing.—1st Portuguese Foot—Lieut.-Colonel Waters (late 1st Foot).

Foreign-Office, April 25, 1811.

Extract of a Dispatch this day received by the Marquis Wellesley from Charles Stuart, Esq. his Majesty's Minister at Lisbon, dated April 13, 1811.

Marshal Beresford having completed the bridges over the Guadiana, crossed that river on the 5th instant. On the 7th the French attacked his advanced posts in the neighbourhood of Olivenca, but were repulsed with loss.

The French withdrew the garrisons, excepting three hundred men from Olivenca, and three battalions from Badajoz, on the same day. The whole corps of Mortier, consisting of six thousand men, took up a position betwern Albacira and Sta. Martha on the 8th.

Telegraphic accounts, dated the 12th, mention that the French have since retired by the road to Seville; and that Marshal Beresford's head-quarters were on the 11th in Albacira, and on the 12th in Sta. Martha. The division of General Cole besieges Olivenca.

The accounts from the frontier of Algarve, dated the 4th, state, that until the 1st of this month Marshal Soult had not quitted Seville.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains the spirited Address lately voted by the Electors of Westminster to the PRINCE REGENT: which, the Gazette says, "his Royal Highness was pleased to receive very graciously."

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

H. Dixon, Manchester, builder.

BANKRUPTS.

D. Stewart, Greek-street, Soho-square, jeweller.
H. Levy, Bristol, shopkeeper.
E. Wilkinson, Charles-street, St. James's-street, milliner.
W. Croden, St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, maltster.
C. W. Knowlton, Fleet-street, hatter.
R. Bennett, Houndsditch, mercer.
C. P. Whitaker, Great St. Helen's, merchant.
F. Young and F. Handcock, South Shields, slopsellers.
R. Fisk, Wickham-market, Suffolk, shopkeeper.
J. Field, St. Alban's, Hertford, butcher.
H. Petty, Bucklersbury, merchant.
J. Anstead and W. Prickett, Old South Sea House, merchants.
G. B. Lonsdale, Green Lettuce-lane, insurance broker.
T. Cooper, Dudley, Worcestershire, grocer.
J. Dear, Homington, Wiltshire, carpenter.
J. Driver, Skipton, Yorkshire, oil merchant.
W. Chamberlain, Horsley, Gloucestershire, yarn-maker.
J. Morrison, Church-court, Clements-lane, merchant.
T. Park, New North-street, Red-lion-square, agent.
T. Fawson, Great Piazza, Covent-garden, hotel-keeper.
J. Batson, Ryder-street, St. James's, tailor.
P. Slade, Charles-street, Hampstead-road, coach-smith.
J. Kirke, Little Tower-hill, Goodman's-fields, wine-merchant.
W. Edwards, Bruton, Somersetshire, blacksmith.
W. Ayres, jun. Fleet-street, hatter.
F. Bennet, Seymour Court, Bucks, lace-merchant.
W. Buchanan, Oxendon-street, Haymarket, merchant.
S. Henson, Fetter-lane, tailor.
W. Salter, Brixton, Surrey, merchant.
R. Lowe, Haymarket, linen-draper.
E. Dodd, Dock Head, Bermondsey, tallow-chandler.
W. Blanchard, Seven Dials, rag-merchant.
H. Stratton, Blackfriar's-road, stove-grate-manufacturer.

On Friday week a debtor, confined in the Marshalsea Prison, applied to the Court for his discharge, on the grounds that his creditor had not paid him his sixpences in a legal manner. It appeared that his creditor had tendered him three shillings and a piece of silver resembling a sixpence, but which, upon a closer inspection, appeared to be a foreign coin.—The Learned Judge being of opinion that this was not a legal tender according to the Act, which says the allowance for debtors shall be paid in the lawful coin of the Realm, ordered the prisoner to be discharged.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.
3 per Cent. Consols.....64¼

THE EXAMINER

London, April 28.

The Thanks of both Houses of Parliament were most justly voted to Lord Wellington, on Friday night; and though it is somewhat droll, not to say disgusting, to hear Ministers, on this occasion, calling to mind the purity of their political lives, and boasting of their systematic philanthropy and love of freedom, yet it is very gratifying to find them producing proofs that Lord Wellington foresaw the whole of the late proceedings in Portugal, and had laid his plans accordingly. Let such of us, then, as have doubted the prudence and ability of that General, do justice at once to him and to ourselves, and shew him that we have not withheld our praise because he deserved it, but because we were ignorant of that desert. The retreat of Massena from Portugal has indeed become a subject of universal, and, if this paper can answer for the others that did not expect it, of unfeigned congratulation with all who take an interest in the affairs of the continent. Its effect as a diminution of the enemy's fame and confidence, renders it highly important; and its rarity, on the same account, justifies some extravagance of admiration and hope on the part of Lord Wellington's eulogists. But it is not, as the enthusiasm of his more interested eulogists would represent it, a final evacuation of Portugal.—The whole history of the late proceedings is this. Lord Wellington has shewn good generalship in keeping in close quarters at Lisbon, with the well-grounded expectation of exhausting Massena's ability to stay there; Massena has shewn bad generalship in not finding out that he was staying there to no purpose: the latter, having consumed his provisions and having rendered the country too bare to scrape any more from it, is compelled to retreat into Spain; and Lord Wellington follows him, galling his rear, and reassuring the natives in his way. These facts are highly to his Lordship's credit and to Massena's disadvantage; but they do not terminate the campaign, or render Portugal secure from future conquest. Spain must do as Portugal has done, before the least reasonable hope of such events can be entertained; and not only so, but Bonaparte's means must be greatly lessened; his drafts for soldiers upon Germany as well as upon France and Italy, and perhaps Sweden, become dishonoured; and finally, his revenge, his talent, his own confidence in himself, become in a manner dead. He will leave nothing untried, no nerve unexercised, no passion, if possible, ungratified. On the other hand, seeing what has been done in Portugal, it becomes us to leave nothing untried on our parts. But if we think reasonably on the matter, we shall find the main contest pretty much as it was a short time back: and the prospect of final success not easy to be descried amidst all that the enemy can bring to bear against the Peninsula, and the doubtful conduct of the natives themselves.

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Yesterday afternoon, the Portsmouth Telegraph communicated to the Admiralty intelligence of the surrender of Badajos to Marshal Beresford. The garrison, it is said, are prisoners of war. The announcement did not state the day on which this event took place.

Paris Papers to the 22d were received yesterday. There is not a word of news in them.

The following was on Saturday morning posted at Lloyd's:—

"The Lords of the Committee of the Council of Trade have received information, from which there is reason to believe, that a Swedish frigate (the Eurydice), is cruizing in the Baltic, under orders to capture all Danish vessels."

Some disturbances among the Dutch seamen have taken place in Holland, which have been magnified into a general insurrection of the Dutch against the French. Tranquillity has been restored, but some lives were lost in the disputes. —For some time past, great exertions have been made to collect sailors to man the Scheldt fleet, and a system, not unlike our own *impress*, has been rigidly enforced. This caused great discontent, which at last broke out into open resistance, but the opposition being carried on without concert, after the loss of a few lives, was wholly put down. General murmurs continue, no doubt, for who would not murmur at such a system; but disgust at arbitrary measures is no proof that they will be effectually resisted.—Other accounts say, that a French guard were marching some conscripts, bound with ropes, to the depôt; they were attacked by a mob, consisting chiefly of women, who overpowered the guard and liberated the conscripts! but some more troops having arrived, the disturbance was quelled.

Upwards of seventeen thousand pounds have already been subscribed for the suffering Portuguese, and the subscriptions are rapidly coming in.

A Proclamation of his Imperial Majesty Christophe some time since appeared, declaring all the ports of his enemies in a state of blockade, and issuing orders to his Admirals and Captains to take, burn, sink, and destroy all ships attempting to enter the interdicted ports; and under this imperial authority, they make no scruple to commit the most unbounded piracies on the ships of all nations.—The consequences of such a system put into activity in the eye of Jamaica we need not attempt to elucidate. Christophe's rival, Mr. President Petion, is more humble.—At the requisition of Admiral Rowley, he has dismantled his fleet.

In consequence of the retreat of the French army, a great fall in the price of wines has taken place in Portugal. A great part of the stock sent out for the use of the allied troops will not be wanted for that purpose, in consequence of the general opening for supplies from the interior to come to market.

Mr. Vansittart is the opponent of Mr. Horner. It is a singular trait in this most important dispute respecting the depreciation of paper, that the Government writers all

ascribe it to four causes, which one would think Government would not be very anxious to acknowledge:—

1. To the enormous expence of our armies abroad.

2. To the amount of freights paid to foreigners, in consequence of Bonaparte's Decrees.

3. To the want of exports, owing to the success of the enemy's system. And

4. To the sum paid for foreign corn, by the deficiency of our own produce.

In all the pamphlets against the Bullion Report, these are the causes stated for the depreciation and the adverse exchanges.

REFORM.—Extract of a Letter from the Rev. CHRISTOPHER WYVILL, of Yorkshire, to his Friend Major CARTWRIGHT, dated 18th April, 1811.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"Accept my cordial thanks and congratulations for your exertions to promote the union of the two great bodies of Reformers, and on the success which has hitherto attended your efforts. And I lose no time to request that my name may be added to the honourable list of Stewards at the intended meeting."

Mr. WYVILL also quotes to the Major, from a letter he had written on the 7th instant, to another friend, the following concluding passage:

"And though I remain fully and firmly convinced that no attempt to reform the great political abuses which now threaten ruin to our liberties can be successfully, that is, peacefully carried through, but on principles of moderation and prudential caution; yet I am not less clearly convinced, that the moderate and cautious Reformers can have no reasonable hope to succeed, unless to their caution, the zeal, activity, and vigour of Sir Sir Francis Burdett and his friends can be united."

The venerable writer was at the head of the Yorkshire Patriots in the American war, and likewise Chairman, in the Metropolis, of the Deputies from the towns and counties which then petitioned for Parliamentary Reform; among which his correspondent also sat.

The fourth anniversary of the triumph of Westminster, and Purity of Election, in the *unbought, unsolicited*, return of Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, Bart. to Parliament, is to be celebrated at the Crown and Anchor, on the 23d of May next.—The patriotic Baronet is to take the Chair.

A numerous and respectable Meeting of the Friends of the Freedom of the Press was held in Liverpool on Tuesday week. Mr. ROSCOE presided on the occasion, when, after some preliminary resolutions, it was unanimously resolved—

"That Mr. Peter Finnerty having in the course of the late proceedings against him ably vindicated the right of a British subject to the Freedom of the Press, is entitled to the warm approbation of every friend to his country.—That in order to assist in defraying the expences incurred by Mr. Finnerty, a subscription be opened, and that the money to be collected be transmitted to the Committee for Managing the Subscription for the same laudable purpose in Westminster, to be by them disposed of in whatever manner may appear most beneficial to Mr. Finnerty.—That the following Gentlemen be appointed to carry the purposes of this Meeting into effect—Mr. Casey, Rev. Wm. Shepherd, Mr. Smith, Mr. Casley, M. I. Slater, Mr. P. Woods, and Mr. Saunders."

Thursday next will be a grand day with the pickpockets. The Whip Club are to muster for the first time this season in Cavendish-square, and, as usual, that neighbourhood will be a scene of riot and confusion. We shall not trouble our readers with a list of these gentlemen coachmen, as the names of those who are to play the fool on this important occasion have been industriously advertised in most of the daily papers.

When the titled and untitled cockfighters erected their place of rendezvous so near to the Westminster School, it was no doubt with a view to the improvement of the rising generation!

HIGH CONSTABLE OF WESTMINSTER.—A person was sworn into this important situation last week, who was only *nineteen years* of age; and what is still more extraordinary, great interest was made by some leading men in Westminster to bring in a lad only *fifteen years* of age, who had left school but a very few months!!

SPARRING-MATCH.—To the disgrace of the Police, another exhibition took place on Thursday, at the Fives-court, St. Martin's lane, and many hundreds were in waiting before the doors were opened for admission. The neighbours, who are so perpetually annoyed by these fighting gentlemen, should without loss of time indict the place as disorderly.

THE KING'S ILLNESS.

MEDICAL BULLETINS.

"*Windsor Castle, April 21.*

"His Majesty continues to make a favourable progress towards recovery."—The Bulletins will in future be exhibited on Sundays only.

SLAVE TRADE.—MR. GRANVILLE SHARPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—As you have been good enough to insert a short paper relative to the *Abolition of the Slave Trade*, I will, with your permission, resume the subject, and state a few farther particulars in my narrative of facts. In the case of Jonathan Strong, the hitherto slave, *judgment* (I mentioned) *went by default*; upon which event, Mr. Granville Sharpe immediately was the happy deliverer of *several more slaves* that were on board different vessels, or merchantmen, at that period laying in the Thames. Nevertheless, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, then Talbot and Yorke, gave in *their written opinions*, that the masters, or owners of slaves, *had a right to carry them out of the kingdom*, (as their property): and it seems that Lord Mansfield also *thought so likewise*: for, during the pending of an action brought forward by Mr. Sharpe in the cause of a Negro slave, his Lordship even said, that *he had himself granted writs of habeas corpus to the owners of negroes*, for their apprehension, at a time *when serving in his Majesty's Navy*. Upon that occasion, Mr. Granville Sharpe must have been moved by the honest warmth of indignation: he wrote, with the greatest energy and success, on the *law of the land*: a manuscript of his soon found its way to the hands of Lord Mansfield, wherein Mr. Sharpe maintained, that if his Lordship *persisted* in holding such dangerous doctrines, (like the one recited), so contrary to the fundamental principles of the *British Constitution*, "he (the Chief Justice) *would be taking the pyramid of the Law of England in his own hands, and would be setting it at its very base.*" This very seasonable and wholesome advice had its due weight with Lord Mansfield. Notwithstanding, then, that Mr. Granville Sharpe had to contend against the *law officers*, with the powerful Lord Chief Justice at their head, and a host of enemies besides,—he did, however, gain, I believe, in every instance, *the advantage* in behalf of setting those

slaves free *in this country*: releasing them from bondage, and gave to them (what before they were *strangers* to) one of the *greatest privileges and blessings which man can enjoy*,—

"The mountain nymph, sweet Liberty,"

—so happily expressed by the poet.

In stating the *origin*, or who were the *first instigators*, of the bringing about the *abolition of slavery*, I ought not to omit mentioning an amiable *trait* in the character of the mother of Sir Joseph Banks.—Mrs. Banks occasionally resided at Chelsea, and it happened some of her servants saw, on the borders of the Thames, a Negro taken by force and conveyed off in a boat; which circumstance directly came to the knowledge of this amiable lady, who sent to Mr. Sharpe; informing him of what had passed. Mr. Sharpe learned that the vessel had sailed, with the slave on board, for Gravesend; but, before he could procure a habeas corpus for the purpose of bringing the slave before a court of justice, he was under the necessity of *personally applying to a judge himself*: at last, having overcome all difficulties, an attorney was employed, and with the writ of habeas corpus,—after much trouble and expense,—brought the slave to London. A trial ensued, and gained in the cause of liberty,—at *Mrs. Banks's sole expense*.—I will conclude in my next, and venture to trouble you, Sir, with an observation or two of my own.—Your very humble servant, J.

April 23, 1811.

FINE ARTS.

MONUMENT TO NELSON.

Description of the Monument erected to the memory of Lord Nelson, in Guildhall, executed by Mr. J. Smith.—Some critical remarks will appear respecting it next week.

The Pyramid on the back-ground is supposed to be the tomb of the immortal Nelson, decorated with naval trophies, the fruit of his victories, while the female figure in the centre (personating the City of London), in grateful remembrance of the signal services he rendered to his country, perpetuates the memory of his great actions to posterity, and finishes with admiration the record of his last glorious atchievement off Trafalgar. Britannia on the left supported by a Lion (the symbol of unshaken courage) is pensively musing over a Portrait of the Conqueror, and in silent grief deplores her loss. The recumbent figure in the fore-ground representing the Ocean, roused by the fame of his heroic actions, participates in Britannia's sorrow and regret for her hero's fate.

The Naval Action in front of the pedestal exhibits the situation of the fleet towards the conclusion of the battle, when the hero was mortally wounded by a shot from the main-top of a seventy-four, with which ship the Victory appears to be closely engaged. In the niches, two British Seamen, with implements of war and navigation, bear with deep concern the fate of their beloved hero.

The following Inscription is said to come from the pen of Mr. Sheridan:—

TO HORATIO VISCOUNT AND BARON NELSON,
VICE ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE, AND KNIGHT OF
THE MOST HONOURABLE ORDER OF THE BATH:

A man amongst the few who appear, at different periods, to have been created to promote the grandeur, and add to the security of nations; inciting, by their high example, their fellow-mortals, through all succeeding times, to pursue the course that leads to the exaltation of our imperfect nature. Providence, that implanted in Nelson's breast an ardent passion for renown, as bounteously endowed him with the transcendant talents necessary to the great purposes he was destined to accomplish. At an early period of life he entered into the naval service of his country, and early were the instances which marked the fearless nature and enterprize of his character; uniting to the loftiest spirit and the justest title to self-confidence a strict and humble obedience to the sovereign rule of discipline and subordination. Rising by due gradation to command, he infused into the bosom of those he led the valourous ardour and enthusiastic zeal for the service of his King and Country which animated his own; and while he acquired the love of all by the sweetness and moderation of his temper, he inspired a universal confidence in the never-failing resources of his capacious mind.—It will be for history to relate the many great exploits through which, solicitous of peril and regardless of wounds, he became the glory of his profession. But it belongs to this brief record of his illustrious career to say, that he commanded and conquered at the battles of the Nile and Copenhagen; victories never before equalled, yet afterwards surpassed by his own last achievement, the Battle of Trafalgar! fought on the 21st of October, in the year 1805. ON THAT DAY, before the conclusion of the action, he fell, mortally wounded; but the sources of life and sense failed not until it was known to him that the destruction of the enemy being completed, the glory of his country and his own had attained their summit; then, laying his hand on his brave heart, with a look of exalted resignation to the will of the Supreme Disposer of the Fate of Man and Nations, he expired.—The Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London, have caused this Monument to be erected, not in the presumptuous hope of sustaining the departed hero's memory, but to manifest their estimation of the man, and their admiration of his deeds. This testimony of their gratitude, they trust, will remain as long as their own renowned City shall exist—the period to Nelson's fame can only be the end of time.

WATER-COLOUR EXHIBITIONS.

The *Society of Painters*, and the *Associated Painters*, last week opened their respective Water-colour Exhibitions, with such extensive talent, that I regret that the limits of the Paper can afford only a general statement of their merits. With a few exceptions, the subjects are selected from native scenery, and therefore present that diversified character of the beautiful which distinguishes our paradisaical island, intermixed with no small portion of the sublime. These interesting scenes are exhibited by the greater part of the exhibitors with so cultivated a style of drawing, with such truth and variety of effect, in light, shade, and colour, that it is no wonder the able and industrious cultivators of the fields of Art are reaping a richly-deserved and plentiful harvest of reward, in the number that are and will be sold.

In the Exhibition of the *Society of Painters*, shine conspicuously the various talents of Messrs. Barrett, Christall, J. J. Chalon, Dewint, Dorrell, Glover, Havell, Nicholson, R. R. Reinagle, Stevens, W. Turner, Varley, W. Westall, &c. Beside his accustomed specimens of aërial and misty appearances, Mr. Glover has shewn his versatile powers in other beautiful effects.

Mr. Dewint's pieces are characterized by clearness, richness, and depth of tone, and vigour of handling. Mr. J. J. Chalon has a nice discrimination in the character of trees, but he is rather too strong in his marking the individual parts or outlines of objects. His pieces are coloured with richness and brilliancy. Mr. Havell dis-

ters his trees with grace and dignity, and is clear and brilliant in his effects. Of the latter, his *Scene on the River Kennet, at Reading*, is a beautiful specimen. Mr. Nicholson's style of painting is unobtrusive; his choice of object is highly pleasing, especially when he intermixes rocks and waterfalls with his freely-touched, umbrageous scenery. Mr. R. R. Reinagle charms by the richness and harmony of his colour, his elegant display of object, and by his peculiarly *unmannered* display of light and shade. Among other spirited pieces, Mr. W. Turner's *View of Oxford* is distinguished for its depth and grandeur of effect. The rapid, industrious, and accomplished hand of Mr. Varley, gratifies the luxuriant fancy with a great variety of scenes, in different aspects, of chiara-scuro and colour. Messrs. Scott, Wild, Fielding, &c. exhibit much ability, and Miss Byrne has a large Fruit and Flower-piece, that is rich and clear in its colour and tasteful in its composition. Mr. Christall's Sailors, and some of his British Peasantry, are agreeably natural, and perhaps his attempt at the more elevated representation of *Arcadian Shepherds*, is praiseworthy for a spirited desire to enlarge the boundary of his pursuits. Mr. Uwins's representations of infancy are very superior this year to his last. His *Returning from School* well displays the bustle and hilarity of children on running from the school-room when the school-hour is over, and the distribution of the light and shade is masterly. His *Interior of a Flat School at Aldbury*, is a pleasingly natural display of infancy. He has a few pleasing historical drawings, out of which must be excepted his *Macbeth returning from the murder of Duncan*. Macbeth is here a murderer, but not the ambitious murderer for a crown. Messrs. Nash and Pugin deserve no small portion of professional praise for their various Architectural scenes. Mr. Heaphy maintains the character of his pencil for elaborate finish and rustic character, and he has increased it in his management of light and shade, and in his dismissal of gross vulgarity.

The *Exhibition of the Associated Painters* shines with a lustre equal to the Society of Painters. Indeed, except Wilkie, I know no Painter whose pencil so well illustrates the common-life character as Mr. H. Richter's. I sincerely regret that want of room prevents me from expatiating on the excellent colouring, grouping, touch, and character, that are displayed in *a Visit to the Cunning Woman*, in *the Welch Harper*, *the Gamester*, *Welch Courtship*, and *the Brute of a Husband*. There is much firmness, spirit, sobriety, and truth in the pieces of Miss Steele. Mr. F. P. Stephanoff's pencil is considerably more correct and decisive than formerly. Mr. Howlett has an unrivalled display of Fruit and Flowers. Mr. Francia is dismissing his slovenliness for a decent degree of finishing;—his solemnity of effect is admirable. Mr. Cox is, I think, in general a little heavy in his skies, but his merits are first rate; he is peculiarly deep-toned and impressive. The hands of Truth and Nature guide the pencils of Messrs. Barber and Bennett. The rising radiance of Mr. Clennell's genius adds to the splendour of the British hemisphere of Art,—in the rich and harmonious tones of colour, the judicious light and shade, and characteristic representations of *Betting at a Horse-race*, *Fishermen preparing for Market*, *a Public-house in the Isle of Wight*, *Newport Quay*, *Southampton Quay*, *the Blind Piper*, &c.

Mr. Mackenzie has built up a considerable portion of deserved praise in various pieces of architecture. It is a pity that this able Society's Exhibition is not, like the Associated Painters, more centrical to the East as well as West of London.

By his admiration and patronage of the Liberal Arts and Sciences, the PRINCE REGENT appears to possess too enlarged a view of government not to estimate the utility that they are of to a nation. The enlightened lovers of Literature and the Fine Arts are therefore as much gratified in observing his Royal Highness's attachment to them as the Reformists are at his late patriotic avowal of regard for the genuine principles of the Constitution, contained in his Reply to the conscientious Mr. PERCEVAL, when that pure and *pious* Minister solicited a favour on the ground of parliamentary influence; an influence which in a great measure results from *Perjury*; for Electors *swear* that they are under no *undue influence*.—His Royal Highness recently visited a small but beautiful Collection of Paintings by the Old Masters, belonging to Mr. DELARANTE. Among them is one which most satisfactorily proves how deserving TITIAN is to be distinguished among the Old Masters by the title of the Prince of Colourists. There is also a most admirable *Georgione*, in which is seen the elements on which TITIAN built his beautiful and grand style of colour. The PRINCE REGENT was particularly pleased with an admirable RUBENS, representing *a Holy Family*. These pictures would constitute a most useful appendage to the British Institution, whom it is sincerely wished Government will assist in purchasing them from Mr. DELARANTE, who has offered to sell them at a reasonable rate to the Institution. The Students have the privilege of studying from fine paintings annually lent them by the Governors, but as this is only for a part of the year, it is very desirable that the important benefit of studying the various principles of Painting from the best examples, should be unremitting and permanent.

R. H.

THE STOCKHOLDERS.

SIR,—I beg leave to ask the favour of a corner in your Paper, to make a few observations upon some remarks that have lately appeared in Mr. Cobbett's *Political Register*.—I will premise, Sir, that I am in the habit of reading Mr. Cobbett's productions, that I consider him a writer of more than usual powers; but, at the same time, I believe it is admitted by his greatest admirers, that he is often too confident, I had almost said arrogant, although his mind is perhaps less cultivated than that of any political writer that we have ever had.—It is to his reflections with respect to the *National Debt* to which I now wish to call the attention of your readers. Mr. Cobbett hints pretty broadly at the propriety of defranding the whole of the public creditors of their income and claims upon the national good faith.

In the *Political Register* of March 27, he gives the following quotation from Vol. 7, published in 1805:—"To put an end to the payment of that interest, to suspend the payment during war, even to reduce it in amount, never seems to come, for one moment, athwart the mind of any man.—To hear people talk upon the subject, a total stranger to our situations and circumstances would think the National Debt to be something belonging to the soil or atmosphere of the country; &c.;"—and he goes on to say, this "is the canker-worm that is eating out the heart of England, and till that ever-gnawing worm be killed, one

moment's real peace she will never know."—Again he says, in *Political Register*, April 6, in answer to a correspondent, "if your resources should fail you, do not think of going for assistance to those who have been contented with 3½ per centum:"—(comparing the Freeholders to the Landholders.)—Now, Sir, let me ask with what grace can Mr. Cobbett use this language, as if he were quite immaculate, as if he had had nothing to do with the ruinous and calamitous system of War and Expenditure; in short, as if he could wash his hands of the whole concern? Yet is not this the same Mr. Cobbett who wrote in favour of Mr. Pitt's administration during its worst period, and of whom Mr. Windham declared in the House of Commons, that he deserved a statue of gold for the support of that very administration? Is he not the same man, who disapproved of the Peace of Amiens? Did he not vindicate, nay even applaud, the treacherous attack upon Copenhagen? Did he not applaud the principle of our Orders in Council? In short, did he not, as far as his influence as a writer extended, promote the *Pitt System* and *all its consequences*? Yet this same writer, in his *Register* of last Wednesday, alluding to the approaching discussion in the House of Commons upon the Report of the Bullion Committee, remarks, "We shall then have the opinions of both the parties; we shall hear what both have to say as to remedies; we shall have their opinions and predictions upon record; they have both been, they both are, supporters of the *Funding System*."—Should not Mr. Cobbett have included himself in the enumeration, and spoken in the first person instead of the third?—What right has he to speak with so much self-complacency of the "Pitt System?"—Was it not by writing in favour of this system that he gained much of the money with which he purchased *that land*, to which he seems to think he has so much fairer a title than the Fundholders to their interests, and have we not been very lately requested to purchase *whole sets* of the *Register* containing these very writings?—Now, Sir, men may differ about the nature and justice of the Fundholders claims, but there is one proposition to which I think all impartial men must agree, viz. that if at any time it shall be deemed expedient, as is now the case in Austria, to sell land to help our Finances,—the Porcupine Estate at Botley should be one of the first to be appropriated.

I wish to add a few remarks upon the rights of the Fundholders.—Let it be remembered by those who think lightly of their claims, that the rejection of them would not perhaps injure many of those who have been the immediate cause of the evil, for they, like Mr. Cobbett, may have purchased land; but it would ruin the annuitant, the widow, the fatherless, our public charities, and many industrious families, whose predecessors have been taught to suppose, that by purchasing in the Funds, as it is called, they made a safe instrument for their children, guaranteed by the good faith of the nation:—and it should be recollected, that men of every description of property, and most particularly the great Landholders, have supported that inauspicious system which has produced this large debt.—To conclude, Sir, notwithstanding our present alarming and dangerous situation, I do flatter myself that much might be done towards the lessening the National Debt, by a truly wise Government, which would be willing to sacrifice the ruinous and inhuman ambition of shining in continental warfare, to a less glittering, but more just and enlightened policy, and thus we may avoid a crisis of the most deplorable description.—That such a change may take place is the sincere wish of your obedient servant,

April 23. A Reformist and Stockholder.

P. S. I do not intend to apologize for the Pitt System, or to insinuate that Mr. Cobbett is not sincere in his change of opinion; my chief object is, to argue the case as it stands between him and the Fundholders. A spendthrift may change his opinion when he has mortgaged his estate, but is he therefore released from his engagements?

COMMERCIAL CREDIT.

Mr. Examiner,—If we ever deserved the reputation of a thinking people,—and taking a retrospect of our former prosperity, contrasted with the condition of the surrounding nations of Europe, such a pretension was not arrogantly assumed by the inhabitants of this island,—we have, for the last 20 years in particular, taken all possible means to not hurt the feelings of our neighbours, by any such insulting superiority! Whenever an occasion presents itself for the total disregard of the maxims of our ancestors, and to set at complete defiance the established principles of political economy, our present race of Statesmen are sure to not suffer the opportunity to be lost.

It has frequently occurred to my mind, in reflecting upon the career of the "*great Statesman now no more*," as a very curious and difficult question to solve, whether he would not have been the most consummate politician that ever lived, if he had, in reality, been positively aiming to bring about objects *exactly the reverse* of what he professed, and had devoted his talents to the debasement of England and exaltation of France! He did no such thing intentionally; but floundered perpetually, because he wanted to make the very nature of things bend to "*existing circumstances*," and his puny successors, instead of being warned by his example, have the presumption to imitate it!

I am free to confess, that I believed myself to be perfectly out of the reach of surprise at any degree of profligacy or fatuity that our modern councils could exhibit: in fact, I was in the fancied possession of that stoical apathy, or equanimity, if you please, which I suppose Horace expresses by "*nil admirari*." I left off shaking my head and shrugging my shoulders; and at most, only indulged an occasional protrusion of the under lip; but truth extorts from me the humiliating confession, that instead of the usual effect, I lately experienced an irresistible propensity to confine the said lip in a different direction, with much more violence than can be reconciled, I fear, to calm philosophy. Perhaps it is a just punishment for the presumption of thinking that human patience could possibly be proof against the imbecility of English Statesmen in these latter days.

It is time, Mr. Examiner, for me to seriously inform you, that the abuse of my temper having encountered so severe a trial, is the loan of six millions of Exchequer Bills for the relief, or support, as it is assumed, of *Commercial Credit*. For the present, I shall do little more than enter my protest against the measure, which I now most solemnly do, on the ground that it is not only unconstitutional, abominably partial, and irreconcileably vicious in principle, but also perfectly, for every purpose except mischief, inefficient, nugatory, and supremely ridiculous.

Would any Minister, in his sober senses and gifted by nature to penetrate at all below the surface, propose to force an addition of six millions of paper into the circu-

ating medium, at such a crisis as the present? Has the Report of the Bullion Committee made so little impression, hat before even a subservient ministerial majority has erformed the ceremony of drawing a veil, *if possible*, over he alarming truths it unfolds, a measure like the present an be resorted to; a measure calculated to increase that evil which, in so great a degree, threatens the very safety of the country?

What, in the name of common sense, can the interference of Government do on the present occasion? How an it effectually, I mean *permanently*, relieve the manufacturers and merchants by a *loan* of Exchequer Bills?—By a *gift* indeed, something might be done, if the *system* of *robbing* one part of the people to *give* to another, can e also stretched so as to include the numerous applicants t the present juncture!! No doubt they will find themelves very comfortable on the same seats as the swarm of inecure placemen and pensioners!!

There is something so truly ludicrous in this job, that it quite as difficult to repress risibility as indignation!!—ray who are to become the holders of the six millions adilional Exchequer Bills? Why, those very persons, to e sure, who have the means of buying them, and who an just as well lend money on goods, or purchase them at he market price. The evil is irremediable, and will be *ncreased* in the proportion that those who unfortunately el the pressure rely upon the delusive scheme now held ut. When traders have either unluckily or imprudently entured out of their depth, and purchased beyond what ey can either dispose of, or find the money to pay for, e shortest and, with very few exceptions, the best way is get rid of the accumulating charge of interest of money nd other expences, by submitting to sell, at the market rice, whatever the sacrifice may be.

But one of the *sapient* disciples of the "Pitt School" ops me short at once, by saying there is no vent, no arket for the goods, and, what is worse, *no prospect* of opening, such as will tempt our monied men either to rchase or advance money on such terms as to afford reef to the present holders!—Granted—And pray is not is something like a reason why Government should not terfere? Good heavens! in addition to the present eadful scourge of taxation, are the people of this country be burthened with the disappointments of the whole ce of greedy monopolists and rash adventurers?—Forbid common decency!!

Relieve, as soon as you please, and, rest assured, there very little time to be lost; not partially, but the comunity at large, by radical *Reform of Abuses, and a Reuction of Expenditure and Taxation.* The time for palatives has long since gone by; but the Pittites, always e to their short-sighted character, seem as much as ever have the discovery to make! Your's faithfully,

London, March 16. CIVIS.

GOLD AND SILVER.

SOLUTIONS INTENDED TO BE MOVED BY MR. HORNER, IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, ON MONDAY.

1. That the only money which can be legally tendered in eat Britain, for any sum above twelve pence in the whole, ade either of gold or silver; and that the weight, standard, denomination, at which any such money is authorized to current, is fixed, under his Majesty's prerogative, accordto law.

2. That since the 43d year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the indentures of his Majesty's Mint have uniformly directed that all silver used for coin should consist of 11 oz. 2 dwts. of fine silver, and 18 dwts. of alloy, in each pound troy, and that the said pound troy should be divided into 62 shillings, or into other coins in that proportion.

3. That since the 15th year of King Charles the Second, the indentures of his Majesty's Mint have uniformly directed, that all gold used for coin, should consist of 11 oz. of pure gold and 1 oz. of alloy, in each pound troy; and that the said pound troy should be divided and coined into forty-four guineas and one half-guinea, or into other coins in that proportion.

4. That by a Proclamation of the 4th year of the reign of King George the First, it was ordered and directed, that guineas and the several other gold coins therein named, should be current at the rates and values then set upon them, viz. The guinea at the rate of 21 shillings, and other gold coins in the same proportion; thereby establishing, that the gold and silver coins of the realm should be a legal tender in all money payments, and a standard measure for ascertaining the value of all contracts for the payment of money, in the relative proportion of 15 2859-13640ths pounds of sterling silver to one pound of sterling gold.

5. That by a statute of the 14th year of the reign of his present Majesty, subsequently revived and made perpetual by a statute of 39th year of his reign, it is enacted, that no tender in payment of money made in the silver coin of this realm, of any sum exceeding the sum of 25*l.* at any one time, shall be reputed in law or allowed to be legal tender, within Great Britain or Ireland, for more than according to its value by weight, after the rate of 5*s.* 2*d.* for each ounce of silver.

6. That by a Proclamation of the 16th year of the reign of his present Majesty, confirmed by several subsequent Proclamations, it was ordered and directed, that if the weight of any guinea shall be less than 5 dwts. 8 grs. such guinea shall cease to be a legal tender for the payment of any money within Great Britain or Ireland; and so in the same proportion for any other gold coin.

7. That under these laws (which constitute the established policy of this realm in regard to money,) no contract or undertaking for the payment of money, stipulated to be paid in pounds sterling, or in good and lawful money of Great Britain, can be legally satisfied and discharged, in gold coin, unless the coin tendered shall weigh in the proportion of 20-21 parts of 5 dwts. 8 grs. of standard gold for each pound sterling specified in the said contract; nor in silver coin, for a sum exceeding 25*l.* unless such coin shall weigh in the proportion of 20-62 of a pound troy of standard silver for each pound sterling specified in the contract.

8. That the promissory notes of the Bank of England are stipulations to pay, on demand, the sum in pounds sterling, respectively specified in each of the said notes.

9. That when it was enacted by the authority of Parliament, that the payment of the promissory notes of the Bank of England in cash should for a time be suspended, it was not the intention of Parliament that any alteration whatsoever should take place in the value of such promissory notes.

10. That it appears, that the actual value of the promissory notes of the Bank of England, (measuring such value by weight of standard gold and silver as aforesaid) has been, for a considerable period of time, and still is, considerably less than what is established by the laws of the realm to be the legal tender in payment of any money contract or stipulation.

11. That the fall which has thus taken place in the value of the promissory notes of the Bank of England, and in that of the Country Bank paper which is exchangeable for it, has been occasioned by too abundant issue of paper currency, both by the Bank of England, and by the Country Banks; and that this excess has originated from the want of that check and controul on the issues of the Bank of England, which existed before the suspension of cash payment.

12. That it appears, that the exchanges with foreign parts have, for a considerable period of time, been unfavourable to this country, in an extraordinary degree.

13. That, although the adverse circumstances of our trade, together with the large amount of our military expenditure abroad, may have contributed to render our exchanges with the Continent of Europe unfavourable; yet the extraordinary degree in which the exchanges have been depressed for so long a period, has been, in a great measure, occasioned by the depreciation, which has taken place, in the relative value of the currency of this country as compared with the money of foreign countries.

14. That during the continuance of the suspension of cash payments, it is the duty of the Directors of the Bank of England to advert to the state of the foreign exchanges, as well as to the price of bullion, with a view to regulate the amount of their issues.

15. That the only certain and adequate security to be provided against an excess of paper currency, and for maintaining the relative value of the circulating medium of the realm, is the legal convertibility, upon demand, of all paper currency into lawful coin of the realm.

16. That in order to revert gradually to this security, and to enforce meanwhile a due limitation of the paper of the Bank of England, as well as of all the other Bank-paper of the country, it is expedient to amend the Act, which suspends the cash payments of the Bank, by altering the time till which the suspension shall continue, from six months after the ratification of a definitive treaty of peace, to that of two years from the present time.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Mr. Editor,—I beg you will insert the following instance of the Almighty's divine favour to his chosen people, hoping it will be, in some degree, the means of abolishing that ignorant and spiteful antipathy which many Christians have against those of the Jewish persuasion. A short time before the lodgings were let in the house in Bishopsgate-street, where that most fatal and dreadful fire happened, to the two persons who escaped, a Jewess, of the name of Dias, a widow, with a large family, wished to take them, and left half-a-guinea as earnest-money; but before she could move in, had occasion to go there, when Mrs. Goulee returned the earnest-money, telling her she could not have any Jews in her house—which has been the means of most providentially saving herself and large family from the same miserable death with the rest of the unhappy sufferers.—I am, Sir, your humble servant, A Jew.

April 22, 1811.

An inquest was held on Monday evening, on the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Goulee, Peter and William, two of their male children, a female infant only a month old, Martha Courtnay, a nurse, and James Shore, an apprentice to Mr. Goulee, who met their death by the late fire. The Jury having been sworn, proceeded to Bishopsgate Workhouse, to examine the bodies, which were disposed in shells for that purpose. A more dreadful or more harrowing scene was scarcely ever exhibited to a Jury. The human form was but barely discernible, and from the contortions to be observed in their mutilated frames, it was evident that some of them had expired in the most poignant agonies.—This painful task over, the Jury returned to the White Hart, where several witnesses were examined touching the origin of the horrid catastrophe.—The only one whose evidence threw any new light upon the subject, was Susanna Creed, the wife of a waiter in the London Tavern, who lodged in the first floor. She stated, that she had supped with Mrs. Goulee the night before the fire, and that she and her husband went to bed at half-past ten o'clock.—She was awoke at two o'clock by a loud crackling, which she at first conceived to proceed from some persons endeavouring to break into the house.—She immediately got up and opened the chamber-door, when to her consternation she saw a volume of flame ascending the stairs.—She wanted to run up stairs to alarm the family, but her husband prevented her, and throwing a feather-bed out of the window, she jumped upon it, and was shortly afterwards followed by her husband. In addition to the persons already named as having fallen victims to this dreadful visitation, she said there was a servant maid, named Martha Eyron, whose remains have not yet been found. On being questioned as to the probable cause of the fire, she said, that the family were in the habit of leaving a large fire in the parlour to dry their clothes, which they generally washed once a week. They also occasionally left a fire under the copper in the wash-house, which was used to boil hams and other meat for sale in the shop. To these sources only could she attribute the origin of the flames.—*Died by Accidental Fire.*

An Inquisition was taken on Monday afternoon in Mount-street, on the body of a female infant, but a few days old, which was found floating in the basin in Hyde Park, on Sunday morning. The Jury, after a short deliberation, brought in a verdict of *Found drowned.*—Another inquest was held on the body of a male child, about a week old, that was discovered floating in a pond near Kensington Gardens, which appeared to have been some weeks in the water, as it was in a state of putrefaction. Verdict—*Found drowned.*

An unfortunate young girl of seventeen named Staples, cut her throat on Wednesday, in Gloucester-row, New-road, to avoid the shame of detection by her mother.—Slight hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A young child, who had run from her nurse, was on Friday killed, near the Asylum, by a dray passing over its body. The nurse was so much affected that she swooned, and the driver of the dray was also so much shocked at the catastrophe and the screams of the young woman, that he too fainted!

The Solicitor of the Mint having received private information that several persons were buying and selling the gold current coin of the realm at a higher rate than they were issued, employed Sayers and Nalder to go in pursuit of them. They received information that a man residing in Birchin-lane, was in the constant practice of purchasing guineas, half-guineas, and seven shillings pieces. On Monday they went to his house, and were so fortunate as to find him in the act of purchasing guineas of a man at the rate of 25s. each.—The officers took him into custody.

MARRIAGES.

On Friday, at St. Giles's in the Fields, by the Rev. Evan Jones, William, second son of George Ward, Esq. of Belle-Vue, Isle of Wight, to Emily, fifth daughter of H. C. Coombe, Esq. M. P.

On the 18th inst., at St. Peter's Church, Liverpool, by the Rev. L. Pugh, Mr. George Swinden, Attorney at Law, to Susannah, third daughter of the late Jeptha Black, of Saint James's-street, of that town.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday se'nnight, at Duff House, Banffshire, the Right Hon. Alexander, Earl of Fife, &c. He was only confined a few days. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by Viscount Macduff, who is now in Spain.

On Tuesday week, at Pontefract, Mr. Serjeant Cockell, who had been some time in a consumption.

On Thursday week, at Poole, Dorsetshire, Mrs. Butler Danvers;—she had just been delivered of a son, and departed this life in ten minutes afterwards.

On the 15th inst., at York, Mr. Alexander Bartholoman, proprietor, printer, and sole conductor of the York Herald.

On the 15th inst. at Taplow, Bucks, within a few minutes of each other, Mr. James Finch and Mary his wife; he in his 64th, she in her 63d year; it was a singular circumstance that a wish Mrs. Finch had frequently expressed, not to survive her beloved husband one hour, should be so correctly gratified.

Lately, the Rev. J. H. Beeston, Rector of Hope Mansell, and Vicar of Walford and Ruardean, Gloucestershire. Only an hour before he had performed his sacred duties at the parish church of Walford, and was preparing to enter the church at Ruardean, when he was instantaneously seized and expired.

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